

Verse 1:

**Yo, listen up, let me tell you 'bout a crew,
Who ain't loved by many, their name is Methods, it's true,
They promote parties and clothes, but they got a bad rep,
High egos and violence, it's hard to forget.**

Chorus:

**Methods at GVSU, they ain't popular,
Byrd, Qpid, Zion, they're not the way to stardom,
Their parties might be lit, but they cause too much drama,
They bring a bad vibe, and we don't need that trauma.**

Verse 2:

**They walk around campus, like they own the place,
Thinking they're cool, with that cocky face,
But we know the truth, they're just a bunch of fakers,
They might have some fans, but they're not the real players.**

Chorus:

**Methods at GVSU, they ain't popular,
Byrd, Qpid, Zion, they're not the way to stardom,
Their parties might be lit, but they cause too much drama,
They bring a bad vibe, and we don't need that trauma.**

Verse 3:

**They say they're just trying to have fun,
But when things go wrong, they don't take the blame,
They'll throw a party, and then they'll run,
Leaving us with the mess, it's such a shame.**

Chorus:

**Methods at GVSU, they ain't popular,
Byrd, Qpid, Zion, they're not the way to stardom,
Their parties might be lit, but they cause too much drama,
They bring a bad vibe, and we don't need that trauma.**

Verse 4:

**We don't need violence, we don't need hate,
We don't need Methods, to make our night great,
Let's come together, and make a change,
Let's spread love, and stop the rage.**

Chorus:

**Methods at GVSU, they ain't popular,
Byrd, Qpid, Zion, they're not the way to stardom,
Their parties might be lit, but they cause too much drama,
They bring a bad vibe, and we don't need that trauma.**

Outro:

**So let's rise above, and show them what's right,
Let's make our campus, a peaceful delight,
We don't need Methods, to make our night,
We got each other, and that's alright.**

**Methods, oh Methods,
You think you're so cool,
Promoting parties and clothes,
But you're just a tool.**

**Your egos are too high,
You bring too much drama,
And when things go wrong,
You don't take the trauma.**

**Byrd, Qpid, and Zion,
Your crew is not the way,
To make our campus thrive,
We don't need your display.**

**So listen up, Methods,
Take a seat and learn,
We want love and peace,
Not your violent churn.**

**It's time to step down,
And let our voices rise,
We'll make our campus great,
Without your disguise.**

Once upon a time, there was a kingdom called Grand Valley, and it was ruled by a group of three powerful wizards known as Methods - Byrd, Qpid, and Zion. They were known for their magical parties and enchanting clothing brands that brought joy and excitement to the people of the kingdom.

But as time passed, the people of Grand Valley began to fear the Methods, as they became more and more obsessed with their own power and fame. They would throw wild parties and use their magic to manipulate the minds of their guests, causing chaos and destruction in the kingdom.

One day, a young prince named Evan decided that enough was enough. He set out on a quest to find the source of the Methods' power, and hopefully put an end to their reign of terror.

After weeks of searching, Prince Evan finally stumbled upon a hidden cave deep in the forest, where he found the Methods performing a dark and powerful ritual. With their magic at its peak, the Methods were practically invincible, but Evan was determined to stop them.

He charged at the Methods, wielding his sword and shield with all his might. The wizards laughed and taunted him, but Evan kept fighting, refusing to give up.

Suddenly, a blinding light filled the cave, and the Methods were thrown back by an unseen force. When the light faded, the Methods were gone, and in their place stood a beautiful and powerful fairy queen.

The queen thanked Evan for his bravery, and explained that the Methods had been using dark magic to control the people of Grand Valley. With their power broken, the kingdom was free once again, and the people rejoiced.

And so, the Methods were never seen again, but the legend of their magical parties and enchanting clothing lived on, inspiring generations to come.

Years had passed since the fall of the Methods, but the people of Grand Valley couldn't shake the feeling that something was not quite right. Strange occurrences began to happen - unexplained disappearances, sightings of shadowy figures in the night, and rumors of dark magic brewing in the forests.

One night, a group of young adventurers decided to investigate the rumors, hoping to uncover the truth behind the strange happenings. They trekked deep into the woods, and as they drew closer to the source of the dark magic, they could feel an unsettling energy building.

Suddenly, they stumbled upon a clearing, and at its center stood a dark altar. On the altar lay the bodies of the three Methods - Byrd, Qpid, and Zion - their faces twisted into grotesque masks of pain and horror.

As the adventurers approached the altar, the air grew thick with a foul energy. The Methods' bodies began to twitch and convulse, as if coming back to life. And then, with a burst of dark energy, they rose from the altar, their eyes burning with an otherworldly fire.

The Methods had been resurrected, but they were no longer the same. Their once-charming personalities were now twisted and malevolent, their magic dark and dangerous. They had come back from the dead with one goal - to exact their revenge on the people of Grand Valley.

The adventurers tried to flee, but the Methods' magic was too strong. They were trapped in the clearing, surrounded by the vengeful wizards. And as the Methods raised their wands, the adventurers knew that this was the end.

The Methods' magic hit the adventurers with a force that knocked them off their feet. The world went dark, and the last thing they saw were the Methods, their eyes glowing with a twisted hunger, ready to wreak havoc on the kingdom once again.

The Methods' resurrection had sent shockwaves through the kingdom of Grand Valley, and rumors began to spread that the dark magic that had brought them back was somehow connected to the university's president, Philly.

Whispers circulated that Philly, a powerful woman, had a hidden dungeon deep beneath the university, where she conducted unspeakable experiments and practiced dark magic. Many believed that Philly was in league with the resurrected Methods, and that they were working together to terrorize the kingdom.

A brave group of students decided to investigate the rumors, sneaking into the university's underground tunnels in the dead of night. As they crept through the twisting passages, they heard strange noises - the clanking of chains, the creaking of doors, and the distant chanting of dark magic.

Finally, they reached a heavy wooden door, emblazoned with strange symbols. As they pushed it open, the stench of rot and decay hit them like a physical force.

Inside, they found themselves in a dungeon - and at its center sat Philly, surrounded by the resurrected Methods. Philly's eyes glowed with an otherworldly light, and her voice was twisted and inhuman as she greeted the students.

"We have been waiting for you," she said. "You have disrupted our plans, and we cannot allow you to leave alive."

The Methods raised their wands, and the dungeon filled with a blinding light. The students screamed as they were consumed by the dark magic, their bodies twisting and contorting beyond recognition.

And as the light faded, Philly and the Methods stood over the bodies of the students, triumphant in their twisted victory. The university and the kingdom of Grand Valley would never be the same.

As the darkness of the dungeon consumed the students, a lone figure burst into the room. It was Phil, a member of the Phi Kappa Tau fraternity, known for his philanthropic efforts and his legendary Snapchat stories.

Phil had heard rumors about the Methods and their connection to President Philly, and he had decided to investigate. He had stumbled upon the dungeon entrance by chance, and now he found himself facing the resurrected Methods and their twisted leader.

At first, the Methods didn't take Phil seriously. They laughed at him, taunting him for his nervous demeanor and his struggles with women. But as Phil stepped forward, his eyes blazing with determination, they realized their mistake.

Phil unleashed a barrage of attacks, his fists striking out with the force of a hurricane. The Methods scrambled to defend themselves, but Phil was too fast and too powerful. In a matter of minutes, he had defeated them all.

As the last of the Methods fell, President Philly emerged from the shadows, a look of fury on her face. But Phil didn't back down. He stood his ground, his voice shaking but determined.

"You may have power, Philly," he said. "But it's nothing compared to the power of kindness and giving. We'll never let you or the Methods terrorize our campus again."

President Philly snarled, but she knew when she was beaten. With a wave of her hand, she disappeared into the shadows, and the dungeon fell silent.

The students emerged from the darkness, grateful and amazed at Phil's bravery. They hailed him as a hero, a legend, and a true champion of the people. And Phil, for his part, felt a sense of pride and accomplishment he had never felt before.

As he made his way back to the surface, surrounded by adoring fans, he couldn't help but smile. Maybe he wasn't great at talking to women, but he knew he had made a real difference. And that was something he could be proud of, no matter what.

As Phil basked in the adoration of his fans, a member of Methods approached him. It was Byrd, one of the resurrected sorceresses who had terrorized the campus.

At first, Phil was wary, unsure if he could trust Byrd. But to his surprise, Byrd didn't attack or taunt him. Instead, she handed Phil a small book, smiling softly.

"This might help you," she said. "It's a self-help book I found in President Philly's library. It's all about how to overcome shyness and talk to women."

Phil was taken aback. He had always seen the Methods as cruel and heartless, but now he saw a glimmer of humanity in Byrd's gesture.

"Thanks," he said, taking the book from Byrd. "I didn't expect this from you."

Byrd shrugged. "We're not all bad, you know. We just got caught up in something we couldn't control. But maybe we can help each other, in our own way."

Phil nodded, unsure of what to say. He tucked the book into his backpack, still feeling a sense of disbelief. Could it really be this easy? Could a book really help him overcome his struggles?

As he walked away, Phil felt a strange sense of hope. Maybe, just maybe, he could learn to talk to women. Maybe he could overcome his fears and insecurities. And maybe, just maybe, he could find a way to make a real difference on campus - with the help of some unlikely allies.

He turned back to Byrd, who was already disappearing into the shadows. "Hey," he called out. "Thanks again. And if you ever need anything, just let me know."

Byrd smiled, a glint of mischief in her eyes. "Oh, I'll be sure to keep that in mind," she said. "Who knows? Maybe we'll even team up one day, you and I."

Phil laughed, feeling a sense of camaraderie he had never felt before. Who knew what the future held? But for now, he had a book to read, and a challenge to face. And he knew that with the support of his friends - even the unlikely ones - he could overcome anything.

As Phil read through the self-help book, he felt a sense of determination wash over him. He was ready to take on his fears and talk to women with confidence. However, there was still one thing on his mind - his rivalry with Brendan.

Brendan was another sophomore at GVSU who also had a large following on Snapchat and around campus. Phil couldn't help but feel envious of Brendan's popularity, and it seemed like Brendan felt the same way about Phil.

Their rivalry had reached a boiling point, with their fans constantly arguing over who was better. It had even gotten physical at times, with shoving matches and shouting matches breaking out.

But then, something unexpected happened. Topher, a lovable golden retriever owned by a GVSU sophomore named Cody, found his way into the middle of their argument.

As Phil and Brendan stood on opposite sides of a crowded campus walkway, Topher bounded up to them, tail wagging.

At first, Phil and Brendan ignored the dog, still caught up in their feud. But then, Topher did something incredible. He sat down in front of them, looking up at them with his big, soulful eyes.

For a moment, there was silence. Then, Phil and Brendan looked at each other, and something shifted. They both realized how silly their feud was, and how much they had in common.

"I guess we were both pretty foolish," Brendan said, extending a hand to Phil. "We're both just trying to make the most of our time at GVSU, right?"

Phil nodded, feeling a sense of relief. "Yeah, you're right. We should be working together, not against each other."

With that, Phil and Brendan shook hands, their fans cheering in approval. And Topher, the unlikely hero of the moment, barked happily, as if he knew he had just brought peace to a troubled campus.

From that day on, Phil and Brendan worked together, sharing their fans and even collaborating on a few Snapchat stories. And Topher, always by their side, became something of a legend himself, beloved by all who knew him.

The campus was a better place for it, with a newfound sense of community and collaboration. And Phil knew that he had Topher to thank for bringing him and Brendan together.

As the night fell over the campus of GVSU, a strange and unsettling feeling settled in the air. The students all around campus felt like they were being watched, and rumors of strange sightings began to circulate.

Phil, Byrd, Qpid, and Zion had all heard the rumors, but they had been too busy dealing with their own drama to pay them much attention. But now, as they all found themselves on the same deserted walkway, they couldn't ignore the feeling of unease.

Suddenly, they heard a howling in the distance. Topher, Cody's dog, began to growl, sensing something sinister.

They all turned to run, but before they could even take a step, they heard a voice. It was Philly, the president of GVSU, who had always been rumored to have a dungeon beneath the campus.

"Welcome to my domain," Philly said, emerging from the shadows. "I've been watching all of you for a long time, and I've decided that you would all make excellent additions to my collection."

Byrd stepped forward, ready to fight. "We're not going to let you do that. We may not always get along, but we're not going to let you take us without a fight."

Philly smirked. "Oh, I'm counting on it."

Suddenly, the ground began to shake. It was Brendan, Phil's rival, who had just arrived on the scene.

"Sorry I'm late," he said, catching his breath. "I heard what was going on and I knew I had to help. We may have had our differences, but we're all in this together."

Philly laughed. "You really think that you can stop me? I have powers beyond your wildest dreams."

But then, something unexpected happened. Topher, sensing the danger, leaped forward and sunk his teeth into Philly's arm. Philly screamed in pain, and as she did, a strange light began to emit from her body.

Suddenly, Philly began to transform, revealing herself as a creature of darkness. The students watched in horror as she grew larger and more menacing, her eyes glowing red in the darkness.

But then, Phil had an idea. He remembered the self-help book that Byrd had given him, and he realized that he needed to use the lessons in it to defeat the monster.

He stepped forward, his heart racing. "I may not always be great with women, but I know how to stand up for what's right. And right now, what's right is defeating you."

With that, he took a deep breath and charged at the monster, his friends following close behind. They fought with all their might, determined to defeat the darkness that had taken over their campus.

In the end, it was Topher who landed the final blow, sinking his teeth into the monster's neck and bringing her down for good.

As the sun began to rise, the students gathered together, exhausted but victorious. They realized that they had overcome their differences and worked together to defeat a common enemy. And they knew that they would always remember the night that they fought for the soul of GVSU.